sire to be away.

OWEN, PIXLEY & CO.

Ohio Valley and Tennessee: Generally fair weather: northwest to southwest winds. becoming variable; colder in Tennessee and east portion of Ohio valley, followed during Ex-Mayor Edson Goes to Jail for Wednesday afternoon by slight rise in tem-

TROUBLING A PASTMASTER

(Mexico Leader.)

A lantern-jawed young man stopped at the post-office last Saturday, and yelled out:

"Anything for the Wattses?" George Poteet, our polite Postmaster, replied: "No. there is not."

"Anything for Jane Watts?" "Nothing."

"Anything for Ace Watts?" "No. sir."

"Anything for Tom Watts?"

"No, nothing "Anything for 'Fool Joe' Watts?"

"No. nor Dick Watts. Jim Watts, nor Sweet Watts, nor any other Wattses, dead living, unborn, native, foreign, civilized or uncivilized, savage or barbarous, male or female, white or black, franchized or disfranchized, naturalized otherwise. No, there is positively nothing for any of the Wattses, either individually, severally, jointly, now

The boy looked at the Postmaster in astonishment, and said :

and forever, one and insep-

arable."

'Please look if there is anything for John Thomas Watts?"

Watts the matter with making Pant selections today or tonight till 8? Either Jean at 75, \$1. \$1.25, or better lookers but poorer wearer at

\$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2? Why not replace that seedy dilapidated suit, which prices are at low tide?

OWEN, PIXLEY & CO., 25 & 27 West Main Street.

Why He Wanted a Piano.

One of the leading citizens of Dakota told his errand to a piano dealer on State street yesterday as follows:

"I want some sort of an instrument that will look pretty well, and yet not cost much money. Our town needs one more piano, and one more she'll have. There's a measly little small-pox stricken hole just over the county-line. named Siouxtown, which pretends to rival Bentown, but she can't touch her, stranger. We've had five pianos in our town ever since it was started. and Siouxtown didn't have any until last month, when it got hold of five old Jew's-harp affairs at a sheriff's sale there somewhere. The next week the papers there, both of them dailies, out with a screach that Siouxtown had five pianos, and they wanted to know how Bentown liked that. Well, now, we'll just show them how we like it. We had a meeting and subscribed money to buy another instrument so's to make six for us, and that's what I'm here for. When any one-horse slovenly little burg like that gets away with the enterprising citizens of our town it will be when they raise No. 2 hard wheat on billiard tables. -Chicago Herald.

SPRINGFIELD RETAIL MARKETS.

CORRECTED BY CHAS, W. PAYNTER & Co.

Daily Report-Tueusay, Feb. 10, 1885. PROVISIONS.

BUTTER—Good supply, but dull at 20c retail.

BOILTRA Good supply; 20c.per doz POULTRY—Good demand; chickens, young, 20a 30c; old, 25allic each per bush. APPLES—\$1 90al 50 per bush. FOTATOES—50c per bush. SWEET POTATOES—\$1.50a2 00 per bush. Jerseys

CABBAGE - Duil; \$1.30 a \$2.00 per bbi.; 15c head. ONIONS - Scarce; \$1.20 per bush. SALT - Snow-flake brand, \$1.25 per bbl. COAL OIL - 10a15a20c per gal. LARD - \$5.

GAR-CURED MEATS—Sides, 10c; shoulders, 10c; GROCKRIES.

Sugars—A large demand and prices low; granulated, 7c per lb; "A" white, 6% per lb; extra C light, 6% per lb; yellow C, 5% per lb; C, 5c per lb; C, 5c per lb.
COFFEE-Marke lower; Java, 20a30e per lb;
Rio, golden, 18a30 per lb; Rio, prime green, 12%a
15e per lb; Rio, x. omon, 10e per lb.
SYRUPS-40a50a76e per gal;
MOLASSES-Ne Orleans, 69a80e per gal; sorgham

60c per gal. RECE-Best Carolina, 85c per ib.

WOOL. Fine washed, 28a30e; unwashed, 34 off.

DRIED PRUITS. mixed 856c per lb

NEW YORK.

Fifteen Days for Contempt of Court.

Four Men Killed at Brazil, Indi-

Tragedies in South Carolina.

Ex-Mayor Edson Goes to Jail. NEW YORK, February 10 .- Judge Freedman, in court to-day rendered a decision in proceedings brought by Theodore Roosevelt and others, against Ex-Mayor Franklin Edson, implicated with others, on the motion to punish the ex-mayor for contempt of court in disobeying the injunction granted by Judge Beach last December, which restrained the ex-mayor from making any nomination for Commissioner of Public Works and Corporation Counsel. Judge Freedman finds Ex-Mayor Edson guilty of contempt and directs that he be confined in the county jail fifteen days and in addition pay a fine of

Robbery and sacrilege.

CHICAGO, February 10.-The police report that St. Jarlaho Roman Catholic Church was entered by burglars last night, who carried offered the sacred vessels made of silver, heavily plated with gold, and also some of the rich vestments, and even carried off the poor box. In addition to the theft considerable damage was done in and about the altar.

South Carolina Tragedies. COLUMBIA, February 10 .- Dick Mulligan,

of Pickens county, while drunk, threw a chair at his wife and killed his little daughter. Sobered by the tragedy, he went to his bed-room and cut his own throat.

At Johns on a safe was blown up by burgars and the top imbedded in the ceiling. Two colored convicts accidentally blew themselves in pieces by dynamite Saturday.

Cold Weather in the West.

CHICAGO, February 10 .- The mercury fell rapidly after midnight, and reports from all western points indicate clear and cold weather. In this city, at 8 o'clock, the Signal Service reports the temperature at 14 degrees below tero; Omaha, 17 below; Kansas City, 1below; St. Paul, 23 below; Dubuque, 26 below; Keokuk, 15 below; Fargo, 30 below; Winnnipeg, 32 below.

The worst effect of the storm appears to be outheast of Chicago. Trains between here, Louisville and Cincinnati are completely blocked. The morning passenger trains east are abandoned except by one line. The com-All incoming trains oming trains from the west are six to eighteen hours late. Trains are leaving for west on time. Freight be roads is practically suspended.

WASHINGTON, February 9 .- SENATE .- Bills were passed providing for appropriations for public buildings in various places.

Mr. Pendleton presented a petition from number of Ohio publishers and journalists, praying for the reduction of rates on second lass mail matter. Referred.

The Chair laid before the Senate the con current resolution to authorize the President to announce to foreign governments the result of the deliberations of the international conference held at Washington for the pur-Surprises all the week at pose of fixing the prime meridian and universal day, and to invite the concurrence of such governments in the result. Agreed to.

The anti-silver comage bill and the pension appropriation bill were both considered and discussed, after which the Senate went into executive session.

WASHINGTON, February 10,-SENATE,-Alison presided over the Senate to-day. The Chair laid before the Senate a memorial in the form of a joint resolution from the Legislature of Dakota, urging the division of the Territory and admission of its southern portion as a State.

The Senste passed Sherman's joint resolu tion providing for striking medals to commemmorate the dedication of the Washington monument.

Lapham, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported a joint resolution reterring to the President the matter of the Venezuela ward under the conversion of 1866.

House .- Most of the session was consume considering the river and harbor bill, and a bitter scene ensued when Mr. White (Ky.) rose to a question of privilege, but was not recognized by the Speaker, and refusing to sit down, was plumped down in his chair by the sergeant-at-arms. Mr. White and some others protested, and quite an excitement was created, but the House finally went into committee of the whole on the postoffice appro-

pristion bill. A resolution was adopted reserving the east gallery of the House for the accommodation of the families of Senators and Representatives during the electoral count Wednes-

The Speaker pro tem, announced the ar pointment of Clay and Keifer tellers on the

part of the House during the counting of the

lectoral vote Ohio Legislature.

COLUMBUS, February 3.—The Senate de-voted its time to several bills of local inter-

House.-A resolution was offered for conmittee to investigate difficulties in planting foundation for the Toledo asylum. Bills introduced: Permitting the catching

receive paupers with infirmary directors in stead of superinter dents, etc. Poe's school-book bill was, on motion o Mr. Littler, made a special order for Febru-

of rabbits with ferrets; vesting the power to

ary 25. Davitt and the Pope.

ROME, February 10 .- Mr. Michael Davitt is seeking to present an address to the Pope justifying the action of the Catholic Irish nationalities. The Vatican is unwilling to negotiate with Davitt, but eminent persons are

trying to secure him an interview. Indian Troops for Egypt. BOMBAY, February 10 .- Three regiments of native infantry and one of cavalry will shortly embark for Egypt.

Dynamite iu Austria. VIENNA, February 10,-During a bail at

own of Wilkowitz, in Bohemia, a dynaminte cartridge was exploded in the building and the staircase demolished. Several persons were injured, but no one killed.

Italian Advance on Egypt.

Rose, February 10 .- The Government ha chartered six more steamers for use in coneady Saturday.

All Ogiet on the Red Sea. SUAKIM, Egypt, February 10 .- Night attacks on the British positions here ceased since Friday. Osman Digna has recalled 1,000 rebels from Ayig to Tamai.

R. M. Shoemaker Dead. CINCINNATI, February 10,-R. M. Shoemaker, prominently connected with the railroad interests in the West, died this morn-NEWS NOTES.

The biggest snow-storm of the season has just decorated the Northwest.

The District Court has been dissolved in Cincinnati and the new Circuit Judges sworn in. Fred. Warde, the actor, was arrested in Dayton, O., for giving a performance on Sun-

The trial of George Schneider, charged with mardering his mother, has begun at Hamilton, O.

Mrs. Davis was burned to death in her house at Lloydsville, O., and her infant child suffocated by the smoke.

Braddock's, Pa., will resume, giving employment to four thousand men. Dan Henry, on trial with Wm. Foreman, or arson, in Mt. Sterling, Ky., turned State's evidence, and testified against Foreman.

The Edgar Thompson Steel Works, at

A judgment for \$957,346 of the St. Louis Gas Company against the city, has been atfirmed by the Supreme Court of the State. Judge Herman Goebel, Republican, has succeeded Judge Isaac Matson, Democrat, on

the Probate Court bench of Hamilton county, Colored people, of Columbus, O., have been refused admission into a skating rink in that city, and legal proceedings are threatened. The Ohio river rose over five feet at Cin-

last night. The Scioto and Little Kanawha are booming. Cincinnati Board of Public Works awarded the contract for new pumping engines for the Water-works to Robert Wetherill, of Chester,

innati, Monday, with over twenty feet water

Pa., for \$99,000 Mrs. Nettie Trump, Terre Haute, Ind., has onfessed that she shot and killed her husand, Richard Trump, January 30, and implicates a barber named Monroe Moudy.

Miss Caldwell, daughter of Shakespear Caldwell, formerly of Cincinnati, who recently donated \$300,000 for a fund to endow a Catholic university, will be presented with the golden rose by the Pope.

Socialism of the extreme sort is spreading with great rapidity in the McCo coke region. Nearly all the laborers are toreigners. There is an Anarchist society with

The Kansas Senate and House passed s joint resolution condemning the action of the State Commissioner at the World's Fair, at New Orleans, in joining with others in inviting Jefferson Davis to participate in the retion of the Liberty Bell. General Earle's force in Soudan, met a

large body of the rebels, and defeated them. Word is received that General Wilson is safe on the island in the Nile. Correspondents will be sent back to Korti from Gubat, and will not be allowed to communicate with their papers. Non-combatants will also be sent to Korti. Italian operations will be restricted to the neighborhood of Mussowah. It is reported that ten thousand troops are

ordered dispatched to Egypt. The French in Tonquia have destroyed five Chinese forts, which were evaculated.

Police and troops prevented an Anarchis emonstration in Paris.

One of the beavers that have been working with characteristic industry at felling timber on Col. Dennison's estate in Dovercourt road, has been captured. A creek runs through the property, and where it passes out it runs under a stone bridge or culvert. By looking over the parapet, the cedar grove, through which the stream me-anders, can be seen. As Messrs. R. Large and J. Baker were passing along the road one evening last week, they saw an animal gnawing a tree in the Colonel's property, and as he had complained that some one was defacing his grove, they went up to his house and told the Colonel that they suspected beavers were at work.

"Nonsense," said the Colonel in tone familiar to police-court habitues. "Examine that tree in the morning." said Mr. Large, "and you'll find we're

correct."
So the Colonel did examine in the morning, and found that Mr. Large's statement was borne out by the evidence. Mr. MacKenzie, who lives in that neighborhood, also saw one of the animals at work felling a tree. He had it nearly eaten through when Mr. MacKenzie came upon him. Just as the tree began to sway the animal sprang back with a scream, and plunged into the water. The tree fell with a crash, and he immediately reappeared and commenced lopping off the branch-es, which he did with the rapidity of a man armed with a sharp hatchet. The branches having been removed, the animal set about cutting the tree into lengths, and in the morning it was found floating in the water in sections about four feet in length. When Messrs. Large and Baker made a search they found a well-constructed dam in the culvert, and the water about a foot and a half above the natural outlet. Fixing upon a burrow in the bank as the nest of the rodent. they procured a wire bag and pro-ceeded to capture him. While one held the wire bag over the hole, the other performed a clog-dance on bank. This performance was kept up for some time, and they were about giving up when a mass of hair and teeth and claws rushed into the bag and screamed frightfully. By tossing it about they prevented the animal from attempting to cut the wires, and after

it became quiet bag and beaver were carried to the Zoo. The one Large and Baker caught is not the one they saw at work. It was larger, darker, and had immense whiskers. The one they caught is a female, dark in color, and with a beautiful coat. It is about as large as a full-grown coon, and is just about

EGYPT.

Colonel Wilson and Party Rescued by Lord Beresford.

veying troops to Egypt. They are to be The Colonel Tells His Story at Korti.

The Italians Aid the English in the

ROME, February 10.-The Italian Expeditionary force recently landed at Massowah Egypt, has been ordered to aid English operations in the Soudan by marching into the interior and relieving the garrisons at Kassala and Senhi. This movement if successfully accomplished, will open a line of communication from the coast to Khartoum, paralell with the route from Sonakim to Berber.

Col. Wilson Rescued.

Loxpon, February 10 .- A dispatch from Korti, dated February 9th says: Lord Berestord returned in safety from Gubat, bringing with him Col. Wilson and party, who were stranded on an island, some distance up the Nile, while returning from Khartoum. Some difficulty was experienced in fetching away the stranded party. The Rebels on the river banks kept up a constant firing and shortly after the party embarked a bullet from a Rebel's rifle pierced the boiler of the steamer. It was necessary to anchor under fire and make repairs. The British fire, however, now took effect and the rebels were repulsed. Immediately after reaching Gubat Col. Wilson started for Korti, where he has now arrived, to report in person to Lord Wolseley the details of his reconnisanze at

Story of the Rescue. LONDON, February 10 .- Lord Wolseley telegraphs further particulars of Beresford's rescue of Colonel Wilson. When the steamer and gone down the river about three miles, the battery of the enemy on the left bank opened fire upon it. The steamer returned the fire, which kept up while the steamer anchored for repairs. Meanwhile Colonel Wilson, with a small party, took four guns and landed on the right bank. The party narched down the river till directly opposite the battery, put the guns in position, and opened fire. Much assistance was thus rendered to Lord Charles in keeping the fire of the enemy down. At sunset Colonel Wilson and party marched on three miles further, down the river, and halted for the night. They were there joined by Lord Charles the following morning. The steamer, neanwhile, had another engagement with the rebel battery, but succeeded in passing it without sustaining serious harm. Colonel Wilson and party were again taken on board and the steamer proceeded to Gubat without further difficulty. During the passage from the island to Gubat one man was killed and seven injured. Of the injured four were natives scalded in the engine room.

Lord Wolseley concludes his dispach with these words: "I cannot speak too highly of the pluck of Lord Charles Beresford and party. Col. Wilson's men likewise behaved admirably and with the usual determination of Englishmen."

Honors to Bismarck.

MUNICH, February 10 .- King Louis, of Bavaris, has issued a decree permitting and encouraging a collection in Bavaria of subcriptions for a proposed birthday gift to Prince Bismarck.

German Aggression.

London, February 10 .- The fact is office ally confirmed that the German squadron in the south Pacific has hoisted the flag of Germany at 12 points on the islands of New Britain, New Ireland and New Guinea,

Fatal Explosion-Four Men Killed. BRAZIL, Ind., February 10 .- An explosion occurred this morning in the Central iron and steel works-owned by Major Collins- -in which four men were killed outright and eight dangerously wounded. Those dead are Mahlon Baker, Bob Davis, Brock and James.

What Will Content Italy.

London, February 10 .- The Daily Telegraph's Vienna correspondent says that it is understood that Italy is contented to occupy Cairo, Alexandria, Suez and a portion of Ismailia, so as to enable the British troops in Egypt to proceed forthwith into the frontier.

Wifely Obedience.

There is a sort of womanly obediene that amounts to devotion. It comes only from women who are capable of great love, and from them only when t happens that they are joined to men who are fortunate enough to command their utmost respect as well as affec tion. If all the men in a large city were to be called together and asked to raise their right hands if they believed themselves masters of their own homes through love, it is to be feared that not more than half the arms would go up. In point of fact women are much more fond of control at home than men are, and much more likely to exercise it. It is commor to hear a woman boast how she "man ages" her husband, and very often per haps it may be said general ly—her m anagement is most judicious. In many things a woman has more tact that a man, and she is likely enough to have that superiority of judgment which fairly entitles her to obedience. It would get rid of a sort of harmless sham to give up the entire notion of a married woman's subordinate position by which she owes to her husband some sort of obedience which he does not owe to her. In this age and country the thing does not exist A child is supposed to obey its parents and a citizen the laws; but nobody supposes that, in like manner, a wife obeys her husband or is bound to obey him. Detroit Post.

A Boston maiden has had a pair of gold-rime ied spectacles made to order for her pet pug. He just looked too intellectually lovely for anything, and prefersto sit peside the girl's dude beau. vho also we irs glasses.

For Baby's Sake.

Do you remember that morn in May, dear? Birds were singing and flow'rs ablow:
Out in the woods we kept the day, dear—
Baby's birthday a year ago.
Chasing the butterflies o'er the clover,
Plucking the flowers a crown to make;
For she was queen the whole world over,
All was happy for Baby's sake.

But the sunshine passed and the dark cloud

drifted.
Fell a shadow our lives between.
And Baby's sweet little face was lifted,
Wondering what could that shadow mean.
Father, kiss mother, Baby faltered:
Ob, we wept till our hearts must break,
As the old, old love came back unaltered,
All forgiven—for Baby's sake.

Baby is gone to the golden weather. Over the shining mountain's brow; Through the dark missis we walk together, We have only each other now. Put your hands into mine and pray, dear,

Pray that soon the morn will break, That God will hear us and show the way. dear, Safe in heaven—for Baby's sake. -Frederic E. Weatherly, in Cassell's Magaz2n

SEA PINKS. An Episode of Club Day on the Isle o

Man. It was not every girl who was as lucky as Lizzie Milrea. Who and what

was she? Just a Manx weaver of nets -nothing more But one's rank matters not if only one be the queen amongst one's kinship and acquaintance. Lizzie was this. But then the Milreas were a handsome race; its men were stalwart fishers, and its maids and matrons had deep blue eyes, and a quaint refinement of feature that in some vague way set them apart from the rougherlooking wives and daughters of fisher-

The air of Peel was electric with expectation—the morrow was to be a holday. All the shopkeepers were busy, and in every fisher's cottage there was a grand brushing up and arranging of the men's best clothes-clothes which were worn once a year certainly; perhaps, too, when the men went to church or chapel.

Some visitors—there were only a few such folk in the town, for the inroad of noisy mill-workers had not commenced were being shown over the largest net factory in the place. Coming along the knobbly, stony street they had seen yards-millions of yards of nets, so it eemed, being hauled up from carts into a high warehouse window, that would be for storage or for mending; then they had gone on a few steps farther to the factory.

There were the looms, hand-worked -the best nets are not turned out by steam-power-rows of looms with a girl to each. Every girl was dressed n the same way, and her skirt was kilted high beneath a snowy broad apron; a little tartan shawl was pinned across her shoulders; her feet were bare, and the beat of treadles and the whirr of wheels and the clatter of cranks went on with a buzz and a

The visitors went along, and looked, and watched. There were the creamy, even-meshed nets extended on high; a shuttle was sent along by a quick hand, then a white foot-yes, all the feet were white as a hand—sprang to set a low crank—never mind the non-technieal word-then feet flew back, and a treadle was set going. So along the dy, and another was small and traillooking; one was an Amazon, and another one-only one-looked worn and weary.

Then one was beautiful, undeniably beautiful. This was Lizzie Milren. Her foot and hand were swift and sure: and what a lithe, straight figure the It was at her loom that the strangers

showed all the doings and intricate turns of the machinery. But she was proud, and she turned haughtily away as one lingered behind and would have left a gift for the netmakers.

"Where's the sense o' yer being so high?" said the girl who we have called the Amazon. Her frame was huge. but she had the soft Manx tongue. "It'll be good for the rest of us, if ye'll be above taking it."

"It'll be on that bench, if ye're wishing for't," Lizzie answered. She, too, had the soft voice and easily gliding speech of the island.

A quick glance and a quicker dart from the girl who looked so weary, and the coins were taken possession of "We'll not have the luck o' Lizzief" came as sharply as the other girl' tones had been soft. Eh, Liz, if I'd your luck, I'd have done with this long

"Would you? You are not like me. There was a quaint decision in the girl's manner as she still worked on deftly. "Eb, I'm half-thinking I'll be sorry when I leave the factory. "That's likely!" the other retorted

scornfully. By and by work was done, and the sweet, pure evening had set in with the breeze blowing freshly in from the

western sea. Some of the girls sat on the low seawall: only one now had her feet bare, and she was Nan Clucas, the sharp girl who was careless of her appearance careless of most things, in fact. Of course all the rest walked the streets

shod, whatever they might do for the easy performance of their work. All the houses along the shore-road faced the bay except one, and that one stood apart, and with one side set to the dancing Summer waters, set its face looking adown the road to the pier, and barbor, and ruined eastle.

A girl came out of this. It was freshly white-washed, like every Manx cottage in Summer time, and the flowers behind its polished windows were the finest in the place. To have good flowers in one's window is a pride of these fisher-people. "Eh!" came in a long cry from Nan,

and who has he gone walking with the night? Lizzie! Hearken to me!" Lizzie did not hear, but went on her errand to a cottage, and was back in a "I'd have more pride than that,"

sitting and dangling her feet.

Nan shouted to her.

"What will ye be saying?" The girl came up. "When my man takes another lass out with him, I'll not go to his mother's asking for 'm," cri d Nan mock-

You dare to say such a word!"

Lizzie was proud, and could fire up. Don't answer her," a companion, he Amazon, advised. "That will I not." "It's well to be grand. Tom Caine's as chancy as the rest. I'll go with him

next time he asks me. "And ye may," Lizzie answered. If she had a fault, and of course, like the rest of the world, she did have one, it was that of a haughty and proud spirit. She turned away, saying:

"But never, till I see t with m' own eyes, will I believe that of Tom. "Then where will I be getting these

And the careiess Nan pointed to a knot of sea-pinks she had, contrary to her usual custom, set for adornment in

the fastening of her dress, under her There are times when a girl's heart is seemingly waiting to be wounded. Such a moment had come to Lizzie. All her love and faith had gone to Tom, the finest young fisherman of the town, and yet here was a stinging word

spoken, and her strong heart had one veak point in which it took root. She walked, erect and proud, away from the other girls, but directly she was within the door of her father's cottage she bowed her head and sobbed aloud. No one was by her, there was no need to hide what she felt. Did she not know where those sea-pinks grew on all the grassy mounds within the old ruined castle. Did she not know that her lover, Tom Caine, was the one chosen to manage the day doings of the morrow; he and the others were up in the eastle the evening before: he had been too busy to see her except for one minute when he started for his commit-

"And he to give them to that Nan

Clueas! Lizzie made no questioning over her misery, but she rocked herself to and fro upon her chair and cried until she heard her mother coming along. Good Mother Milrea always had a word to say to some one, or to a stray dog or cat, and her voice was her herald. Lizzie ran into a tiny room that was

But the evening was spoiled. Tom Caine dropped in 2s usual, but Lizzie held aloof; she made a pretense of much work, and she bade him tell her father about the morrow's doings. "More'n ever this year, Tom-eh?"

said the old man. "Our club's a gran' institution—ay, that it be!"
"That's fine news!" his folly wife "We know that that news was in before my time." "You're right, mistress," Tom greed. "An' the master 'll be right,

agreed. too. Just you count us to-morrow; there'll be nigh upon five hundred of

"Man!" the good woman cried. "Ave it is so! Tom was so full of his great work that he gave no right judgment regarding Lizzie. To see her busy was, of course, nothing, but at any other time, he, being a lover, and, consequently, exacting, would have wanted to absorb her cares; on this evening he was full of business, and after talking about what was left in his hands to do, took

himself off to finish it. The sun rose glad enough for the gladdest of June days: then a cloud came angrily sweeping down from the mountains, and, with the wildness of April, a dashing storm poured down upon the fishing town. What would upon the fishing town. What would become of all the finery? Was there a girl now-a girl with any pretensions to a position, who had not a new dress, or a new hat, or some new finery for the day—for the "Club Day"—the day of the year for the town? There is but one day which transcends the Club Day, but then, of course, all the world knows that that is a day for the whole Isle of Man, for rich, as well as for poor, and not only a matter for one

But the storm swept staelf away right over the sen to the West, where our saw the misty risings of Irish hills, and the day was good for the sturdy fisherfolks of Man.

From the headland, at the north point of the bay, one could see all. A band sounded out from below; the sun blazed down on the grand, in-rolling tide; the harbor was choke full of boats -for what man went out to fish on Club Day? The band burst louder and stood the longest, and she it was who louder, the shouting of children helped the noise of the music, then-then, from an opening down by the harbor, could be seen the flash of the brass trumpets, and the scarlet on the bandmen's caps, and, high aloft, berne by two men, swung a banner. Such a banner! Blue and gold, and white, shiping like silk; but stay! There can be no description of any one banner, for their number was legion, and their de-

vices and sage recordings of wisdom too many to write down. Small boys came next, the youthful hopes of the town-fisher-lads most of them, but some too young for that; then banners again, and insignia carried aloft and shining with gold and silver in the sun; then men with headgear like burnished helmets; then men hundreds of men, in brand new blue cloth clothes, with hats called irreverently "top-hats," and with Yes, the white gloves are a eedful point; hands innocent of coversing except that of wind, and storm, and sea, must don the regulation garb on Circ Day when a man walks with his brother. A broad silk scart, too, dec-

oratos each breast. So they went. Aged, bent men with gray beards, and brawny men of all ages, downwards from these last. tisher-folk of Man are a fine and stalwart race; looking at their strong frames, their bronze skins, their tawny or brown beards, one sees they are the sons of old Vikings-one believes without question all their own beliefs of

Seandinavian descent. But we must not wander. Looking down from the headland one might see and might think many thoughts; one might likes the long procession is the guild procession of Middle Ages, and might cavil about the lack of quaint costume, and the blaze of color. go down and stand close, and there would be no lack of strong native force and character; but there! they, the five hundred, had turned out of sight up a pebbly rising street, upward through the town-upward and in sight again

along a terrace below the headland, then away again. And among all the men there was no finer man than Tom Caine-none with so clear a light of straightforwardness

But through the whole course of the procession Tom never once saw Lizzie Milrea; surely he had looked for her. She was not at work-no one was at work. Then he pulled himself together and

of? Was he setting himself to doubt that lass-his lass? She would be at the castle in the eve-Yes. All the world was wandering

asked himself: "What was he dreaming

up there then -now there is nothing but ruins and grassy knolls, and vague memories about the place which once was a sort of citadel for the sovereigns of Man, and the fisher-children play where the brave Countess of Derby held her court in state. Caine and Lizzie Milrea were at last

side by side, standing by the ramparts. He could not fail to see that she changed in some way-changed in her thought of him. "I've angered ye, lass, and yet I'll never know the thing I've dene. Speak

up and then we'll be square again. "Ye speak easy," she answered soft-ly, but none the less decidedly.

"Enf 1 do-why not?" A string of girls passed them laugh-

ng. Without thinking Caine turned his "Ye are free to go to her," said Lizzie. "I'll not wish to keep ye if ye de-

She drew a little apart.
"Lass, are ye daft? Go to 'her'—
which one will ye mean by 'her?' " He looked so surprised that he really must have thought her senses were go

ing. "Tom," reproachfully, "ye ask me

"Eh!-I do ask ye that, Lizzie. Ye've "An' that have I," she cried hotly. Ye can give her flowers, if ye like, but

not at the same time that ye call me yer lass! No." "Ye mean the Clucas girl?" The roung man started and stood erect before Lizzie, but, if he started, it was with anger, not with shame. "And she

made a lie of that?"

"I do not know." Lizzie spoke low.

"Ye mean the bunch of those things she got from me?" He pointed to a mound rosy with

masses of sea-pinks. "Eh. I do. "Then I'll tell ye the truth; ye've been over-ready to believe a lie. I was bringing a handful of the flowers to ye when she, Nan, ran past me with her loud laugh, and she struck at my hand with them, and snatched them away before I knew. Would ye have had me run after her-after the like of her-to

get them back for ye? Were they fit for ye when her hand had touched them?" Lizzie gave no answer. "Lass, ye thought I gave them to

"She said so," she whispered. "Ye should not have thought it."

When the two walked back amongst the crowd, the wild, careless Nan Clueas laughed again, but they did not heed her. Lizzie had a fresh bunch of pinks fastened in her dress, and if the other laughed, and took this as a sign that there had been a lover's quarrel of her making, Lizzie herself was taking her folly to task. Never again would she be so foolish, never again could she

think a thought against her lover. Perhaps that was the time when Tom zettled how long she should go on we king at the net factory; it was not To leave the factory meant so many things.

An ideal American.

If there is any person in the world to be envied, it is the one who is born to an ancient estate, with a long line of family traditions and the means in his hands of shaping his mansion and his domain to his own taste, without losing sight of all the characteristic features which surrounded his earliest years. The American is, for the most part, a nomad, who pulls down his house as the Tartar pulls up his tent-poles. If I had an ideal life to plan for him it

would be something like this:-His grandfather should be a wise, scholarly, large-brained, large-hearted, country minister, from whom he should inherit the temperament that predisposes to cheerfulness and enjoyn to nobler aims and make it rich with the gratification of pure and elevated tastes and the carrying out of plans for the good of his neighbors and his fel-low-creatures. He should, if possible, have been born, at any rate have passed some of his early years, or a large portion of them, under the roof of the good old minister. His father should be, we will say, a business man in one of our great cities,-a generous manipulator of millions, some of which have adhered to his private fortunes, in spite of his liberal use of his means. His heirs, our ideally placed American, shall take possession of the old house. the home of his earliest memories, and preserve it sacredly, not exactly like the Santa Casa, but, as nearly as it may be, just as he remembers it. He can add as many acres as he will to the narrow house-lot. He can build a grand mansion for himself if he chooses, in the not distant neighborhood. But the old house, and all immediately round it, shall be as he recollects it when he had to reach his little arm up to reach the door-handles. Then, having well provided for his own houseold, himself included, let him become the providence of the village or the town where he finds himself during at least a portion of every year. schools, its library, its poor, haps the new elergyman who has suc-ceeded his grandfather's successor may be one of them, -all its interests, he shall make his own. And from this center his beneficence shall radiate so far that all who hear of his wealth

race. Is not this a pleasing programme? Wealth is a steep hill, which the father climbs slowly and the son often tumbles down precipitately; but there is a table-land continuous with it, which may be found by those who do not lose their head looking down from its sharply cloven summit. Our dangerously rich men can make themselves hated held as enemies of the race, or beloved or recognized as its benefactors. The clouds of discontent are threatening, but if the gold-pointed lightning-rods are rightly distributed the destructive element may be drawn off silently and harmiessly. For it can not be repeated too often that the safety of great wealth with us lies in obedience to the new version of the old world, axiom, Richsse oblige. - Oliver Wendell Holmes in February Atlantic.

shall also hear of him as a friend to his

Corne, the Italian.

"The author of the "Reminiscenses of Newport" has preserved several anecdotes of this Italian, who introduced the tomato to Newport tables. One of them illustrates the fact that 'life tables" are based on the average duration of life, and that some persons, like Sir Moses Montefiore, apparently set

the ordinary law of longevity at defi-In his 73d year Corne was persuaded to buy an annuity. The Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance company, on his payment of \$1,570, agreed to pay him \$100 every six months during his life. The old man lived fifteen years to enjoy his annuity. He received in all \$3,000, much to the surprise and loss of the company. As the cashier was called upon, year after year, to make payment to this persistent annuitant, it cemed that the company had caught a

Methuselah. With a laugh that almost choked him, the old Italian used to say, as he received his semi-annual check-

"De Prezzedent he say he very glad I so well, but I knew he lie all de time. He no know how much macaroni, how much oil, how much tomato I eat. My grandfather he die when he 100, my father when he 102, and I-I live forey--Youth's Companion.